reputation of being a good bit of a toady, and somewhat of a coward, and he revenges himself by holding ungracious opinions about the workers, and thinkers, and fighters, who do not believe in hypocritical tenderness to quackery in all its forms. Dr. Blank has more than once suggested to us that we are "not gentle enough" with the quacks. He admits that they are boasters and liars, yet he wants decent men to cringe to them in order to seek their reformation! That sort of moral genuflection is evidently a distinguishing feature in Dr. Blank's composition. If he likes to play the tuft-hunter, he need not be surprised if we venture to suspect that he would be quite easily led to play the traitor. We do not want the friendship of dentists who piay the quack. We do not fear their hate. They may go to the devil if they like his company; but our business has been to keep them from seducing others to follow them.

IT is enough to make honest men ashamed of the profession to witness the prodigious imposture which still exists among the gutter dentists. Sometimes we envy the placid people, whose environment removes them from the sight and sound of the dental abattoir, and who take such good care, ostrich-like, to hide from the storms. There is much moral cowardice in such an attitude. It is nothing more nor less than bonusing humbug. The wholesale slaughter of sound natural teeth is going on in Toronto and Montreal, in the offices of shady practitioners, under open pretence of the failure to save them! We all have weak points wherein we are vulnerable to some form of imposture, but the dealer in green goods is not half so vile a rascal as he who plies his natural instinct for imposture in the ailments and diseases of mankind. If a dentist is a rascal who deliberately extracts decayed teeth which should and could be saved, what are we to say of the man who deliberately condemns and extracts teeth which are in every sense free from disease, and as valuable as when they were erupted? There may yet be discovered some way of making such practice penal, or at least perilous. The public trust to the statements made by men whom our Boards have licensed. Surely the public have a right to expect protection from malpractice. And it is the nature of all imposture to wear a sleek air of veracity, and to sing pæons of honesty while its fingers are picking one's pockets.